

MUSCIPULA:

OR, THE
MOUSE-TRAP.

Attempted in *English* Verse.



L O N D O N:

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MUSCIPULA:

S I V E

CAMBRO-MUO-MACHIA.



Onticolam Britonem, qui primus vin-
[cula Muri

Finxit, & exiguum cohibebat carcere
[furem,

Lethalesque dolos, & inextricabile fatum

Musa, refer: Tu, Phoebe potens (nam te quoque
[quondam

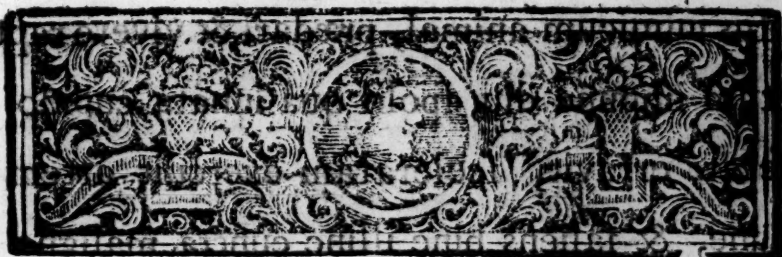
Muribus infestum dixerunt Sminthea vates)

Sis praesens: & tot Cambrorum montibus unum

Parnassum excipiens, faveas, dum pingere versu

Res tenues, humilique juvat colludere Musâ.

Mus



T H E

Mouse-Trap.



OME sing, my Muse, that ancient
[*Briton,*

That Mountaineer, who first did hit
[on

The Knack of making Mouse-traps, shutting

The Thief in Goal, to Death did put him.

Thee, mighty *Phæbus*, I implore.

(Who'st been plagu'd with them heretofore,

As Poets say) thy Presence blefs us,

Make some *Welsh* Mountain thy *Parnassus*,

Vouchsafe to grant thy Favour, while

I tell a Tale will make thee smile.

The

Mus inimicum animal, prædari & vivere raptò
 Suetum impune diu, spoliū quā innata cupido
 Jufferat, erravit, sceleratam exercuit artem
 Impune, & saliens hinc illinc cuncta maligno
 Corrupt dente, & patinā male lusit in omni.
 Nil erat intactum, sed ubique domesticus hostis
 Assiduus conviva aderat : non moenia furtis
 Obstare, aut sese poterant defendere vectes
 Robustæque fores : qua non data porta peredit
 Ipse sibi introitum, dapibusque indulgit inemptis.

Pestis at hæc totum dum serpsit inulta per orbem,
 Cambria præcipue flevit : quia caseus illie
 Multus olet, quem Mus, non æquè ac plurima, libat,
 Aut leviter tantum arrodit, sed dente frequenti
 Excavat, interiusque domos sibi scalpit edules.

[lorque
 Gens tota incensa est super his, rabiesque do-
 Discruciant animos ; frendent, juga summa pe-
 [rarrant,
 Stare



The *Mouse*, a noxious Animal,
 Whose Lust of Prey is natural,
 Scampers unpunish'd up and down,
 And plays his Pranks in every Town,
 Skips here and there, and all Things knows,
 And dawbs the Platters with his Paws :
 Nothing could stand but he would taste,
 Domestick Foe, but constant Guest.

Walls, Doors nor Bars could him impede,
 Where no Way was, a Way he knew'd,
 To live at Free-cost was his Trade.

But while this Plague so much prevails
 In all Parts, 'tis felt most in *Wales* :
 A strong Smell of *Cheese* does so intice
 From other Parts, the thieving Mice,
 Who do not only taste and know,
 But dig great Holes with Tooth and Claw,
 Wherein they sit and eat their Fill,
 As safe as any Thief i'th' Mill.
 At this the People all are vex'd,
 With Rage and Sorrow much perplex'd :

They

Stare loco ignorant : nam Cambris prona furori
 Corda dedit natura, & atroci pectora bile
 Fervescunt ; credas animos quoque sulphur
 [tincto]

Ergo jubente irâ dignas cum sanguine poenas
 Sumere decretum est, sed quâ ratione latronem
 Tam cautum opprimerent, quo vindice furte re
 [pellan]

Incertum : neque felis enim tuâ, Cambre, tueri
 Limina, nec miseris poterat succurrere rebus.
 Illa quidem varias posuit circum ora cavernæ
 Infidias, tacitòque pede ad cava limina repens
 Excubias egit, frustra ; Mus nempe pusillo
 Corpore securus, tantò & præstantior hoste
 Quo minor, intentum prædæ si fortè videret
 Limine custodem, retro irruit, inque recessus
 Terga dedit curvos, atque invia felibus antra.
 Inde caput metuens iterum proferre, nec ausus
 Excursus tentare novos, dum castra moveret
 Hostis : & omne aberat vigili cum fele periculum.

Cambria Cat

privin

They fret and fume, cannot stand still,
 but run about from Hill to Hill;
 Nor *Welshmen* have a natural Trick
 of being Fierce, and Cholerick,
 There's in their Minds, as one wou'd think, sure
 something of a sulphureous Tincture.

Then thus enrag'd, they instantly
 resolve upon't the *Mouse* shall dye:
 But all the Craft is how to catch him,
 For whom to find that can dispatch him:

For tho' the *Cat* had done her best,
 She cannot rid them of this Pest.

No Diligence, 'tis true, she spar'd,
 But always kept due Watch and Ward,

And to the Entrance of his Hole,
 Many'ral Postures oft had stole;

But could not take 'm into Custody,

For why, the *Mouse*'s little Body

Was so far his Security,

When from his Hole he did espy

The *Cat* a coming, in he pops,

Driving *Puffs* of all her Hopes,

Nor

Cambria sic olim (liceat componere Muri)

Victorem elusit, cum jam, domitto orbe, Bri-
[tannos

Imperio adjecit Cæsar : Sic nempe recessit

Ad latebras gens tota, & inexpugnabile vallum,

Montes : Sic sua faxa inter, medioque ruinæ

Delituit tuta, & desperans vincere, vinci

Noluit, hinc priscos memorant longo ordine patres

Indomitasque crepant terras, linguæque fe-
[nectam

Felinos igitur postquam Mus sæpius ungues

Fugerat, & Britoni spes non erat inde salutis,

Concilium accitur, supremo in limine terræ,

Littus ad Hisperium, qua nunc Menevia plorat

Curtatos Mitræ titulos, & nomen inane

Semisepultæ urbis. Properant hinc inde fre-
[quente

Patresque, proceresque, & odorum sulphure
[vulgus

Tur

Nor durst peep out his Head for Fear,
 'Till *Puss* decamp'd, and all was clear.

Thus when of old *Cæsar* thought fitting
 To add to's other Conquests *Britain*,
 The *Welsh* (as nimble as a *Mouse*)
 Play'd with the Conqu'ror fast and loose,
 And by retiring in whole Shoals,
 Unto the Rocks, their lurking Holes,
 In Secresy and Safety lay,
 Cou'dn't win, nor would they yield the Day:
 Hence 'tis they boast their Pedigree,
 And Language's Antiquity.

The *Welshmen* now full well perceiv'd
 There was no Hopes of being reliev'd
 From *Puss*'s Stratagems: Wherefore
 Upon the utmost Western Shore,
 Near to St. *David*'s, fam'd for little
 At present but a Bishop's Title,
 The Nobles, Gentry, and a Throng
 Of Mob, who smelt of Brimstone strong,
 Together meet to take Advice,
 How to get rid o'th' pestilent *Mice*.

Tum senior, cui saepe fuis in montibus hircus
 Prolixam invidit barbam ; cuique ora manusque
 Foeda in crustavit scabies, sic gutture rauco
 Præcipitans balbas voces : non, inquit, aperto
 De Bello, sed Furto agitur ; non exterus hostis,
 At majus graviusque malum, nimis intimus hospes
 Compulit huc populum ; dominabitur usque Ty-
 [rannus
 Mus petulans ? Vos ergo Patres, Venerabilis ordo,
 Queis patriæ pretiosa salus, finite dolores
 Consilio nostros, & si spes ulla superfit,
 Propitiâs adhibere manus : sic Cadwaladeri
 Dum clarescat honos, vestra hic quoque gloria
 [vivet.

Dixit ; & ante oculos fragmenta & mucida
 [tollens
 Frustrula, reliquias muris, monumenta rapinæ,
 Exacuit Cambrorum iram : jamque æmulus ardor
 Vindictæ,

(II)

Then an old Fellow, whose long Beard,
Rival'd the He-Goats of the Herd,
Incrusted o'er with Scabs and Itch,
Began this his Rough-throated Speech.

" We are not hither come, quoth he,

" To treat of War, but Thievery :

" No foreign Foe, but a worse Pest,

" A too familiar fawcy Guest,

" Has caused this our present meeting.

" Your Wifdoms don't, I hope, think fitting,

" This impudent *Mouse* shall domineer,

" And range about thus every where.

" Wherefore, my Masters, since to have

" Nothing at Heart more, than to save

" This Land from Ruin, you pretend,

" Pray give Advice, to put an end

" To this great Plague, and lend's a Hand to

" (If Heart don't fail) do what we can do,

" Which far and near shall spread our Fame,

" As long as *Welshman* has a Name.

Thus said, he shews the mouldy Pieces,
And Scraps of the *Mouse*-eaten Cheeses,

Vindictæ, tum laudis amor sub pectore Patrum
 Arsit inauditam mediatur quisque ruinam
 Muri, & Muscipulam fere parturit omne ce-
 [rebrum.

At quidam ante alios notus cognomine Taffi
 Et magis ingenio celebris, cui Wallia nunquam
 Æqualem peperit, Faber idem, idemque Senator
 Eximius, hic orsus erat. Si gloria gentis
 Caseus intereat, metuo ne tota colonum
 Deficiat coena & mensæ decus omne secundæ
 Divitibus pereat : quoniam ergo Wallica virtus,
 Et feles nequeant superare hæc monstrula, fabri
 Dexterâ quod possit, quid machina parva,
 [dolique
 Experiar : Dolus an virtus quis in hoste requirit ?

Talia

The poor Remains the *Mouse* had left,
 Plain Evidences of the Theft.
 This sets their *Welsh* Blood up, 'on which,
 To be reveng'd, their Fingers itch :
 The love of Honour boiling high,
 Each one resolv'd the *Mouse* should dye,
 And had a Mouse-Trap in his Eye.

But one, a cunning Snap, whose Name
 Was *Taffy*, and a Man of Fame,
Wales never had his Fellow, who
 Was *Alderman* and *Blacksmith* too,
 Began this short, but quaint Oration.
 " If *Cheese*, the Glory of our Nation,
 " Must be, says he, by *Mice* eat up,
 " On what, I pray, must *Shenkin* sup ;
 " I dread to think it ! Nay, what's worse,
 " The Gentry 'll want their second Course.
 " Now since nor Martial Power, nor Civil,
 " Nor *Puffs*, can rid us of this Evil,
 " I'll try a Trick, it matters not
 " By Fraud or Force, so he's but caught.

At

Talia jactantem circumstant undique fixis
 Hærentes oculis, sperataque gaudia læto
 Murmure certatim testantur ; & unde salutem
 Promissam expectant quærunt, ardentque doceri.

Ille caput scalpens (nam multum scalpere
 [Cambris
 Expedit) horrendum subrisit, & ora resolvens
 Talia verba refert : Cum fessus membra quieti
 Hestina sub nocte dedi, & sopor altus habebat
 Lumina, Mus audax, sectatus opinor odores
 Quos non concoctus pingui exhalavit ab ore
 Caseus, accessit furtim & compage solutis
 Faucibus irrepsit ; jamque ipsa in viscera lapsus
 Ventris opes miseras spoliare, epulisque paravit
 Luxuriare meis, tacitoque in gutture pasci.
 Excussus subito somnis, sub dente latronem,

Dum

At this they crowd about him, staring,
An emulous Hum their Joy declaring,
Enquire whence this Help shall come,
And long to know how't may be done.

Scratching his Head, with wild Grimace,
(Which mightily does *Welshmen* grace)
He ope's his Mouth, begins to tell 'em
What Accident last Night befell 'im.

" As I to rest had laid me down,

" And was, says he, asleep full sound,

" An imp'dent *Mouse*, led, I suppose,

" By the nice Conduct of his Nose,

" Scenting the *Cheese* yet undigested,

" On which I had but lately feasted,

" Came flily, and my Mouth wide ope,

" Unfelt, into my Belly crope,

" (Thinking, it seems, with me to snack it)

" Where, when he kept such deadly racket,

" As made my Guts begin to grumble,

" And me full oft to tofs and tumble ;

I started

Dum resiliere parat, prensi, arreptumque tenebam
 Mordaci laqueo. Sic ergo carcere Murem
 Posse capi doctus, cito parva ergastula, mecum
 Hæc meditans, statui fabricare, animoque catenas
 Effinxi tales, mihi quas fuggerat oris
 Captivus. Miram O! quali regit omnia lege
 Dextra arcana Jovis! quam cæcis passibus errat
 Causarum series! nobis Mus ipse salutem
 Invitus dedit, & quos attulit ante dolores,
 Tolleré jam docuit: neve hunc habuisse Magi-
 strum
 Vos pudeat Patres; fas est vel ab hoste doceri.

Hæc ubi dicta, domum repetit, comitantur eun-
 tem
 Plaudentes populi, atque benignâ laboribus optant
 Omnia. Tum celeri sua quisque ad limina cursu
 Nuncius it, Laribusque refert quæ munera Tassi
 Ingenio speranda forent: dumque ordine narrant
 Omnia, dumque Deis, ut tanta, incepta succudent,

" I started, and running out I snapt him
 " Between my Teeth, and there I kept him.
 " Thus having therefore ta'en the Hint
 " From thence, I think *Old-Nick* is in't,
 " If I can't make a Mouse-trap, taught
 " By him which way he may be caught.
 " How wonderful is *Jove's* Decree !
 " How Things are brought about, you see !
 " The *Mouse* that was e'er while our Bane,
 " Has shew'd us how he may be ta'en :
 " Pray flight it not for th'Author's Meanness,
 " A Knave sometimes may do's a Kindness.

This said, He hastens Home, they follow,
 And all the Way they shout and hollow,
 And bid God speed. Then every one
 Trudges away to his own Home,
 To tell the News, and there relate
 What fine Things *Taffy* had in's Pate.
 And while they tell it all in Order,
 And pray that Heaven the same will furdur,

Vota ferunt ; monitæ præfago pectore feles
 Plus solito lufere, (& fi fas credere famæ)
 Sub manibus matrum faliere coagula Lactis:

Interea Taffi manibusque animoque viciffim
 Inftat magno operi, & divinâ Palladis arte
 Muſcipulam ædificat ; fit machina mira, novaque
 Induitur vultûs ſpecie tragi-comica moles.

Quin age, fi tibi muſa vacat, ſpectacula pandas
 Infantis fabricæ, & percurrens ſingula, totam
 Compagem expedias. Quadrati lamina ligni
 Summum imumque tegit : filorum ferreus ordo
 Munit utrumque latuſ, parviſque uti fulta co^[lumni]
 Stat domus : introitus patet infidioſus, amicum
 Muribus hoſpitium oſtentans, ſed deſuper horret

Janu

The *Cats* by Instinct sympathize,
 And skip about in joyful Guise,
 (And if we'll trust what Fame advanc'd)
 The fresh Curds in the Cheese-Fat danc'd.

I'th'Interim *Taffy* plays his Part,
 And falls to work with Hand and Heart;
 And by the Help of *Pallas*, whose Hap
 Was to be there, he made a *Mouſe-Trap*,
 A Tra-gi-co-mi-cal Ma-chine,
 The like before had ne'er been ſeen.

Come then, my Muſe, if thou haſt while,
 Shew us the Order of this Pile,
 And if thou haſt not quite forgot 'em,
 Deſcribe its Parts from Top to Bottom,
 Two ſquare thin Boards of oblong Faſhion,
 One made the Roof, one the Foundation:
 A Row of Pillars made of Iron,
 Did prop it up, and eke environ.
 A ſpacious Entrance, but miſchievous,
 To 'tice the *Mice* in: For, O grievous!

Janua, perniciem meditando, tenuique ruina
 Suspensa est filo : (usque adeo sua stamina Parca
 Ducunt Muri etiam & pendent fata omnia filo,)
 Supremae tabulae mediâ de parte bifulco
 Vertice stat lignum erectum, cui parvula trabes
 Transversim posita inseritur, justèque librata
 Utrique extendit palmas, quarum altera quan-
 [tùm
 Deprimitur, tantum annexam levat altera por-
 [tam.

Interiore domo, per tecti exile foramen
 Demissum pendet ferrum, quod mobile ludit
 Huc illuc facili tactu : curvatur in hamum
 Infima pars, escamque tenet ; pars altera trabem
 Extremam leviter premit, at dimittere rursus
 Non dubitat, minimum quamprimum senserit
 [ictum.

His ita dispositis, pendentem protinus hamum
 Induit insidiis Taffi, exitiosaque Muri
 Ipsa alimenta facit. Sed quo fragrantior esset

Cafeus

There hung upon a slender Thread
 A Gate above wou'd make one dread :
 (Ev'n thus the Destiny of *Mice*,
 Like all Things else on a Thread relies.)
 A perpendicular Beam above
 Stands up, which in the Middle clove,
 Admits a lesser quite acrofs,
 With Arms held out in Counterpoise,
 Deprefs one End, and without Pullies
 The other draws up a Portcullice :
 Within, below, there hangs a Wire,
 Which with a Touch moves far or nigher,
 The lower Part doth somewhat bend
 To stick the Bait on, t'other End
 Keeps down the Beam, but lets it go
 At the least Pluck is made below.

Thus *Taffy* having made an end on't,
 Fastens the Bait to the Hook pendant ;
 Makes use of what was good to eat,
 To cheat the *Mouse*, Oh wicked Cheat !

And

Cafeus, & Mures invitet longius escam
 Fatalem torrēt flammis, vimque addit adori.]

Et jam nox memoranda aderat, cum fessa
 [cubili
 Membra levans Taffi, juxta pulvinar amicam]
 Muscipulam statuit, fidoque satellite tutus
 Indulfit facili somno : gens improba Mures
 Interea exiliunt læti, noctisque silentis
 Præsidio confisi errant : tum naribus acer
 Mus quidam, Dux eximius, Diis natus iniquis,
 Castra inimica petit, quo grato flamine tostus
 Cafeus allexit. Venientia prima resistunt
 Clathra, aditumque negant sed turpem ferre re-
 [pulsam
 Ille indignatus, munimina ferrea circum
 Curstat, & crispat nasum, introitumque sagaci
 Explorat barba ; jamque irremeabile limen
 Ingressus, votique potens, tristem arripit escam,
 Exitiumque vorat latus, potiturque ruina.

Taffi

And that the *Cheese* might more intice,
He toasted it to make it nice.

Now comes the Night, for ever blest'd,
When *Taffy* laying his Bones to rest,
Close by his Pillow sets the Trap,
And being thus guarded, takes his Nap.
The wicked *Mice* frisk up and down,
Claiming the Night as all their own :
Then one, the Chiefest of the rest,
Whose Smellers were the very best,
Born under an unlucky Planet,
'Tic'd by the *Cheese*, or th'Scent came from it,
Comes up, and boldly sets upon it.
The Wires at first gave him Resistance,
But scorning to be kept at Distance,
Round all the Iron Bars he goes,
Attempting Entrance with his Nose ;
At length he finds the fatal Gate,
Obtains his Wish, and snaps the Bait,
And gladly swallows his ill Fate.

Then

Taffi, exaudito strepitu, quem pendula porta
Lapſa dedit, cubito erigitur thalamoque trium-
[phans

Exilit, impatiens diſcendi quis novus hoſpes
Venerat. Interca furit intus ridiculus Muſ,
Et fronte & pedibus pugnat, jamque intervallis
Clathrorum caput impingit, ferrumque fatigat
Dentibus infanis. Sic olim in retia Marſus
Actus aper fremit horrendus, ſinuoſaque quaſſat
Vincula, ludibrium catulis: diſfuſa per artus
It ſpuma, arreſtæque horrent in pectore ſetæ.

Poſtera lux oritur, decurrent montibus altis
Præcipites Cambri, nam cunctas venit ad aures
Reſ nova. Quippe Aſinus, ſolitâ gravitate re-
[miſſa,

Et jam pigritiæ oblitus, laſcivior hædo
Aſcendit montem; qua rauco gutture Cambrum
Præconem ſimulans, ter diſtorto ore rudebat,
Ter ſonuit te, Taſſi, & publica dixit amicis
Gaudia. Bubo etiam (Cambrorum dictus ab illo
Tempore Legatus) per compita ubique, per urbes

Totâ

Then by the Noise the Moufe-Trap made,

Taffy awakes, whips out of Bed,

Longing to know what Guest he had.

And now the filly *Mouse* in Jail

Strives to get out with Tooth and Nail,

Beating his Head against the Wires,

Them and himself in vain he tires.

Like a Wild Boar caught in a Net,

The Sport of Dogs, does fume and fret,

Throwing the frothy Foam about,

Setting his horrid Bristles up.

When Day-light came, the News being flown,

The *Welshmen* from the Hills came down:

For th'Afs, their Cryer, laying by

His slow Pace, and his Gravity,

Like any Kid the Mountains climbs,

And brays out *Taffy's* Praise three times,

And with wry Mouth makes Proclamation

Of this good Luck to all the Nation.

The *Owl* too, (who from that Time bore,

The Title of Am-baf-fa-dour,

D

Flies

Totâ nocte errans, rostrum ferale fenestris
 Stridulus impegit, cecinitque instantia Muris
 Funera. Parturiunt montes, atque agmine
 [denso

Pembrochiæ multus ruit incola, Merviniæque ;
 Quique tenet Bonium ; & Mariduni moenia vate
 Inclyta Merlino ; veniunt fœcunda Glamorgan
 Quos alit, & Vagæ potor, rigidusque colonus
 Gomerici montis. Tum circumstante coronâ
 Illudit capto Taffi, iratumque laceffens.

Nequicquam lucteris, ait, damnaberis iræ
 Victima prima meæ, memorique hæc limina
 [tinges

Sanguine : spes nulla est, retrofugientibus ob-
 [stant

Non exorandi postes ; dabis imprope poenas

Pro meritis, vitamque simul cum carcere lin-
 [ques.

Vix

Flies through the Towns and Villages;
Shrieking the *Mouse's* Elegies.

The Hills bring forth, in Troops they come
From *Pembrook*, and from *Bonium*,

From *Merioneth*, and *Carmaerthen*;

Where *Merlin's* Mother dropt her Burthen,

From rank *Glamorgan*, and from *Wye*,

And from the bleak *Montgomery* :

And being gather'd all about him,

Taff. takes the *Mouse*, begins to flout him,

“ To strive, says he, it boots thee not,

“ For thou shalt surely go to Pot,

“ And to my Wrath first Victim fall,

“ And with thy Blood bestain this Wall :

“ There is no Hopes for thee to flie,

“ But for thy Theft and Roguery,

“ Thou shalt receive due Retribution,

“ And go from hence to Execution.

Vix ea fatus erat, cum ludicra felis aprico
 Culmine defiliit tecti, quo saepe solebat
 Cruribus extensis molli languescere luxu;
 Aspicit instantem captivus, & erigit aures,
 Gibbosoque rigit tergo, nec limen apertum
 Jam tentare audet, sed in ipso carcere solam
 Spem libertatis ponens, sua vincula prenfat,
 Unguibus hamatis, pedibusque tenacibus hæret;
 Excutitur tamen, & felis rapidissima præda
 Involat, ac frustra luctantem evadere sævo
 Implicat amplexu, crudeliaque oscula figit.
 Nulla datur requies, agili sinuamine cauda
 Gaudia testatur victrix, & flexile corpus
 Lascivo versans saltu, modo corpore prono
 Attentè invigilat Muri; modo colla benignis

Ungui-

He scarce had done, when from the Thatch,
 Where she was wont her Limbs to stretch,
 The *Cat* leaps down, whom instantly
 The wretched Prisoner does espy,
 Sets up his Back, pricks up his Ears,
 And, tho' the Gate was open, dares
 Not stir a Step, but hopes at last
 To save himself by holding fast,
 And in the Trap puts his whole Trust,
 But to no Purpose, out he must.
 The *Cat*, like Lightning, flying at him,
 I'th' twinkling of an Eye had caught him,
 With Claws extended, fast'ning on
 The *Mouse*, still striving to be gone,
 With dire Embraces does accost him,
 And to and fro she nimbly tost him ;
 With wrythen Tail her Joy declares,
 And leaps about with wanton Aires,
 Now on her Belly flat she lies,
 But has the *Mouse* still in her Eyes,

Then

Unguiculis leniter palpanis, mentitur amorem
 Dum lacerare parat : variâ sic arte joculam
 Barbariem exercet, lepidaque tyrannide ludit.
 At nugis tandem defessa, nec amplius iram
 Dissimulans, acuit dentes, & more leonis
 Impasti incumbit prædæ : jam pectore ab imo
 Murmurat, & tremulos artus, & sparsa cruore
 Viscera dilaniat. Plebs circumfusa cruorem
 Invisum aspiciens, lætis clamoribus implent
 Æthera, clamoresque Echo, Cambra incola
 [terra;
 Læta refert ; resonant Plinlimmonis ardua moles
 Et Brechin & Snowdon ; vicina ad sidera fertur
 Plausus, & ingenti strepit Offa fossa tumultu.

Then pats his Neck with Gentleness,
 Pretending Love, means nothing less.
 Thus several Ways she exercises
 Her barb'rous Sport, and Tyrannises.
 At length, being weary of these Gambols,
 No longer now her Wrath dissembles,
 But whets her Teeth, and soon does fly on;
 As furious as an hungry Lyon :
 Then growling over him awhile,
 The Limb-meal plucks the trembling Spoil.
 The Mob around the Blood espy,
 And with their Shoutings fill the Sky,
 And Eccho, which lives much in *Wales*,
 Refounds their Shouts from Hills to Dales.
Plinlimmon's Cliffs, Snowdon and Brechin;
 And some will say *Salopian Rhecin*.)
 Joyn'd in this joyful Chorus, which
 Is heard as far as *Offa's Ditch*.

Taffy;

Tu, Taffi, æternum vives, tuâ munera Cambri
 Nunc etiam celebrant, quotiesque revolvitur annus
 Te memorant : patriam gens tota tuetur honorem.
 Et cingunt viridi redolentia tempora Porro.!

F I N I S.

